Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 11—VOL. XVI. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1804. NO. 791

THE RIGID FATHER.

[CONTINUED.]

I SAID this in a very peremptory manner, made my bow, and was going; but he took my hand—

"Let us not be too hafty," faid he, "fit down a moment. I do not know why you fhould intereft yourfelf fo much in behalf of this good woman againft me. What have I done to you? The truth is, I am fomewhat in want of money, and—"

"This poor woman has two children, and fhe muft ftarve if her money is loft: the thoufand marks are her all."

"You fee things in a worfe light than they deferve, Mr. Janfon. Such people are not accuftomed to have more than is barely fufficient to fupply them with abfolute neceffaries. Your zeal, however it may feem to you commendable, is an injuftice towards me. You expofe my honor to a ferious injury."

"Your honor!" faid I, aftonifhed, "Can you believe that?"

The man did not blufh, but, preffing my hand, continued—"I was a little embarraffed—a debt of honor—the widow offered me the money, and I can render her fervices in return of ten times its value. I do not want for connexion. The fon of the good woman is a ftudent, and wants introduction and recommendation; and befides this—"

So much oftentatious parade amid fo much poverty quite difgufted me: I rofe up, and faid, with fome warmth,—"And therefore you muft firft plunder the unprotected family....?"—"But," continued I, fomewhat reftraining my indignation, what can you in reality do for the fon of the woman who has thus given you her all?"

"Why at prefent, to confefs the truth, nothing; my affairs are a little deranged. But my circumftances muft and will alter; and then—"

"And till then, Mr. Mardyke," faid I, interrupting him, "do not wonder that I infift on being paid the thoufand marks."

I now offered to go, but he held me back, and employed every means to cajole and turn me from my purpofe. He had recourfe to coverfly infinuated threats, hinting the influence of fome great perfons to whom he is related; and it is true that thefe do protect him againft his creditors. I however continued firm, and at length he was obliged to pay me, as I ftill repeated my menace concerning the bills of exchange in a determined manner.

He could not immediately produce the whole fum, but in two hours it was on the table, and I fwept it into my purfe. Both Mr Mardyke and his lady were fo enraged and agitated, that neither of them thought of the note that had been given.

"How much are you to receive out of that fum as poundage, fir?" aflked the lady fpitefully.

"Nothing, madam," replied I, "but the pleafure of having faved you from committing one more act of injuftice." A half muttered curfe efcaped her lips.

"At leaft, fir," faid fhe, I am now certain that—

"All further obfervations, madam, are fuperfluous," faid I, and left the room.

I went to the widow, and found her with her children, fitting down to a very poor and fcanty dinner. I gave her the money, and told her how very near fhe had been to lofing it. The good woman looked with aftonifhment and alarm; but, at laft, when I had made her underftand me, fhe threw her arms round my neck, calling me her guardian angel, her deliverer. She then turned to her fon, a handfome youth of about fourteen, and faid to him: "Oh, heavens! what would have become of us?" The youth kiffed her hand with an expreffion of the moft heartfelt tendernefs.

I then proceeded to advife Mrs. Silvermen in what manner to difpofe of her money; and now for the firft time noticed the daughter—the loveliefl image of blooming innocence. The words of Mrs Mardyke—"The widow has a very handfome daughter," immediately occurred to me, and I could fcarcely take my eyes off from the beauteous maiden. A delicate blufh overfpread her fine features when fhe obferved how repeatedly I gazed on her. I was preparing to go ten times, but ftill continued where I was. The converfation foon took a more compofed turn. "What a happy family!" thought I. Here is felicity which wealth cannot beftow! The mother treated her children with fo gentle, fo tender an affection that I can find no words to defcribe it; and the children clung to the mother with that pure love which fuch affection deferved.

I was amply repaid for the trouble I had taken by the fincere gratitude of the widow and her amiable children, and ftill more by the contemplation of this exquifite fcene of domeftic happinefs. I wifh I could defcribe to you the calm content, the tranquil felicity of this innocent family! The daughter fpoke fcarcely ten words, perhaps, in an hour; but her voice was fo foft, fo gentle, fo tender, and all fhe faid evinced fuch good fenfe and appropriate feeling, that it ftill gives me pleafure only to think of her.

When I came away, I promifed that I would fometimes vifit them again. The features of the daughter feemed to me to brighten into a fmile.

"Shall I, mifs?" faid I, fmiling in my turn.

"Oh! fir," faid fhe, "you are too good!" with a look and tone of voice which formed the moft perfect expreffion of amiable fenfibility.

LETTER V.

M. RICHTER TO M. BERNSTORF.

Luneburg.

HOW go affairs, my good old friend? Money! money!—I muft have money! I often think of the failor boy who clapped his cap into the leak, and fhouted for joy when he found it ftopped the water a little there, though it was ftreaming in at twenty other places in fuch a manner that all our pumps could not keep it under. If the Englifh fhip had not appeared in fight we fhould none of us have been alive now.

You fee I act with my money as the failor boy did with his cap. I ftop a hole here, by which neceffity breaks in upon us, and another there; but in the mean time am overwhelmed with new wants. But do you only fend money, we muft do what we can with our caps; the Englifh fhip will foon appear in fight, and we fhall be delivered from the labor of the pumps, and exchange our finking veffel for one that is found and fteady. We have money enough to put an end to many wants, but thofe wants which money can relieve are the leaft. Let us take care, after all the troubles and dangers we have experienced, that we do not want for thankful hearts. Man is a feeble and imperfect creature. When I reflected on what is paft, and what I have fuffered, I become mild and humane, I defpife pride, and forget all the things of this world. Yet even in this moment, if I meet with an incorrigible blockhead, or one who is cruel, proud, or felf-intereffed, my ferene meditation is difturbed, and I become intoxicated as the failors, my late companions, not indeed with ftrong liquors, but with human paffions. Inftead of forgiving, I contemn; inftead of being humble, as I had thought I was, I find myfelf proud and harfh. Am I moved by any good action that has been performed by myfelf or another—for both thefe cafes are the fame in their effect—I feel indeed the pleafure of fenfibility, but am inclined too much to intolerate towards others. Thus does man continually fall into the fame errors from which his better fentiments had delivered him. His conficience, if he has one, for the moft part ferves only to point out to him the defects of others.

My brother-in-law, old Mr. Janfon, is rich, enjoys good health, a found underftanding, and is refpected by all who know him. Yet does he contrive to make his life as uncomfortable, as if the reverfe of all this were the cafe. And why? For nothing, in fact. He will be maffer in his own houfe. His daughter impofes on him, and an old maid of a filter vexes him. His fon, who is really a good young man, is rendered unhappy. But all this is nothing; he will be maffer in his own houfe.

Thus do men, for one fingle favorite object of little value, or, it may be, prejudicial to them, throw away their happinefs. My brother will be maffer, and therefore he is not a father. His fon is good and generous, and has a defined character. Send me money, dear Bernftorf; for my filter's fon, too, muft have money.

There lives here in Luneburg a Mr. Mardyke, who has borrowed of a poor widow all the money fhe has, and knows that he cannot pay it again. What kind of a heart muft that man have?

I had refolved, when I firft heard of this act of baferefs, to take upon myfelf to adminifter that juftice which, perhaps, I ought to have left to Heaven; and bought, for two thoufand marks, bills of exchange with the fignature of the knave, by means of which I could have arrefted him when I pleafed. But I afterwards heard that this fame man, notwithftanding his meannefs, and, indeed, his difhonefty, had maintained his old coachman and his family for ten years after he had loft the ufe of his limbs by a ftroke of the palfy. I inquired into the truth of this ftory, went myfelf to the man, and found that what I had been told was actually true. Mr. Mardyke is a finifhed knave in fome things, no doubt; but he will not fuffer his coachman—who once faved his life at the rifk of his own, when his horfes took fright and ran away with him,—to want. "God muft judge him—not I!" faid I to myfelf, when I learned this, I tore in pieces the bills of exchange.

I have been with the widow whom he meant to defraud. My nephew I find goes there occafionally. I am glad of that; though I felt a ftrange fenfation when I faw the daughter; for Bernftorf! Bernftorf! when fhall I forget it?—fhe looked

sadly like an daughter when she was whelmed in the deep; so innocent, so gentle, so benevolent! Oh! when(for a maiden in whose countenance innocence smiles, my heart recollects my Julia! My good old friend, I live indeed, but a prey to solitary sorrow, while thus deprived of all my heart held dear. Oh! my Julia!---Oh! my Marianne! Farewell.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

AN EXTRAORDINARY ADVERTISEMENT, FOR AN EXTRAORDINARY WOMAN.

A Married Woman, active, and well educated, who is seperated from her husband (provided it is not through her own misconduct or bad temper,) competent to manage with genteel economy the small private residence of a merchant, and likewise to educate, work for, and wholly bring up his two little children who have lately lost their mother, may hear of a comfortable situation, by sending a letter in her own hand writing, addressed to A B. to the care of Mrs. ****, which must not only contain her own age and place of birth, with real name and place of abode, but also the profession of her father, and the profession and present situation of her husband. This would be a desirable home to a genteel woman with an income, who wishes to save her board, or who wishes for society, or one whole present income is inadequate to her maintenance; the must be an early riser, economic, industrious, sober and healthy, work neat and quick at her needle, good tempered, and partial to children. It is indispensible that the has a husband now living, and with that exception must be free from all incumbrances, bear confine confinement, and cheerfully devote her whole time and thoughts to serve, and ob iterate from the Advertiser's family, by her care and friendly offices, the severe loss it has sustained, and in return the will be treated as a kind sister. No personal enquiries can be answered, not can any letters be received unless post paid.

[*From the Sporting Magazine*]

The following Whimsical *List* of the present Imperial Parliament, is in imitation of a play upon the names of the Nobility, and a list of a Grand Jury, given in the former Numbers of the Sporting Magazine.---A Man; a Wild Man; a Hard Man; a Honey Man; a Savage; a King; a Page; two Bastards; a Knight; a Major; two Clerks; a Bishop; an Abbot; three Taylors; seven Smiths; a Steward; two Butlers; a Baker; a Cook; a Gardener; a Fuller; a Porter; a Carter; a Cartwright; a Forrester; two Riders; two Turners; a Cooper; three Moors; a Buck; a Bullock; two Foxes; a Horse; a Ram.---A Bird; a Rook; two Martins; a Heron; a Cock; and a Cricket.---A Temple; four Fanes; a Woodhouse; a Barn; three Heath Cots; a Birch; an Orchard; two Woods; a Honey Wood; three Pits; three Hills; a Hunting Field; two Long Fields; a Lake, and its Banks; two Brooks, and a French; two Lemons; two Roles, and a Garland.--- A Bond; a Pen; a Comb; a Pattern; and a Spencer.---Law; Power; Hope; a Price; Huffey; a Shakespeare; a Calender; a Little Town; a Moor's Head; two Scots; a New Bolt; a Brag; a Pinch; a Crew; a Flooder; a Beach; a Serjeant; and East Court; a Manday; two Wall Poles; a Barn; a Burden; a Mill Bank; a Chamber; two Fellows; a Strut; a Warren; a Somerset; and a Dance.

APHORISM

REPROOF should not exhaust its power upon petty failings; let it watch diligently against the incursions of vice, and leave foppery and futility to die of themselves.

For the New-York Weekly Museum

TO A BRAGGAR.

WHY doft thou, PARSERS, like the expert'ost tree,
With boastrous shew, attract he gazer's eye?
While thou art fruitless, and thy nieghbours by,
Is all the good in thee I can descry.

Leave off thy bragging---'tis a silly trick:
Fame, when 'tis beg'd deserveth not a name:
'Tis nobler far, with modesty to lack,
Than, by thy boasting, to solicit same.

AUGUSTUS, when a soldier, proud to shew
His fashioned scar'd, did vaunt with bafty fcorn,
Bade him "be filent, for perhaps he flew,"
"And looking back in flight, receiv'd the wound."

New-York. S. C.

EPILOGUE

SPOKEN IN THE CHARACTER OF A FREE MASON'S WIFE.

THREE years have elaps'd, dear fpoufe, I count,
Since you were bridegroom, I the happy bride;
And now I own the bed of bleffings lie
In the chafte bonors of the nuptial tie;
There dwells the heart-felt fweet, the dear delight;
There peace repofes, and there joys unite:
Of them I've fhar'd, your confidence defer'd,
And from connubial duties never fwerv'd;
Then tell me truly why I now find
On certain fubjects you're fo ill inclin'd;
Indeed I mean not, husband, to intrude,
But from you Lodge why do you us exclude?
The French, I'm told, more civil and polite,
Our fex to open Lodge with them unite,
If Maſonry improves the mind and heart,
Pray why conceal from us the charming art?
And, as for SECRECY, we ne'er reveal
What virtuous prudence teaches to conceal;
And Fame fpeaks true, or truft us where! or when!
Ladies keep fecrets better than the men."
This had us due effect---good luck betal,
Kind-hearted foul, he told he'd TELL ME ALL---
And though the Craft might think him much to fault,
He could not hide from me one word or thought.
He told me then of MASONRY all he knew,
And I'm refolv'd to TELL GREAT PART to you:
The SIGNS is---hufh! hufh! SECRECY---
The WORD is LOVE, the SIGN, FIDELITY---
To tell you more I'm not a liberty,
Becaufe my heart's the LOCK of which he keeps the KEY.

MODERN SONNET.

TO AN OLD WIG.

HAIL thou! who left fo long in the old box!
With fcented awe I bend before thy fhrine!
O, 'tis not clos'd with glue, nor nails, nor locks,
And hence the birds of viewing thee is mine!

Like my poor aunt, thou haft feen better days!
Well curled and powdered, once it was thy lot,
To frequent balls and maſquerades and plays
And panoramas and the Lord knows what!

O thou haft heard o'en Madame Mara ſing,
And oft times vifited my Lord Mayor's treat;
And once, at court, was noticed by the king.
The form was ſo commodious, and ſo neat!

Alas! what art thou now? a mere old mop!
With which our houſemaid Nan, who hates a broom
Duſts all the chambers in my little ſhop,
Then ſlyly hides thee, in this lumber-room!

Such is the fate of WIGS! and MORTALS too!
After a few more years than mine are paſt,
The Turk, the Chriſtian, Pagan, and the Jew,
Muſt all be ſhut up in a box at laſt!

Vain man! to talk ſo loud, and look ſo big!
How ſmall's the difference 'twixt thee and a wig!
How ſmall indeed! for ſpeak the truth I muſt,
WIGS turn to DUSTERS, and MAN turns to DUST.

SCRAP.

IT is better to fall among crows, than flatterers; for thoſe devour the dead, theſe the living.

AN EXELLENT CUSTOM OF THE SAMNITES.

THE Samnites had a cuſtom, which, in ſo ſmall a republic, and eſpecially in their ſituation, muſt have produced admirable effects. Two young people were all convened in one place, and their conduct examined. He that was declared the beſt of the whole aſſembly, had leave given him to take which girl he pleaſed for his wife; the perſon that had been declared ſecond beſt, choſe after him, and ſo on. Admirable inſtitution!---The only recommendation that young men could have on this occaſion was owing to virtue, and to the ſervices done their country. He who had the greateſt ſhare of thoſe endowments; choſe which girl or lifted out of the whole nation. Love, beauty, chaſtity, birth, and even wealth itſelf, were all, in ſome meaſure, the dowry of virtue. A nobler and grander recompenſe, left chargeable to a petty ſtate, and more capable of influencing both ſexes, could ſcarcely be imagined.

It appears by the foregoing, that high collars, ſhort jackets, and ſhove'n-a'd boots, had no great influence among the Samnites; and which, together with a few more polite acquireneess, ſuch as ſwallowing two or three gills of gin or brandy before breakfaſt, ſitting over a card table 'till two and three o'clock of a Sunday morning, half ſtupified with wine, and then reeling home to their lodgings, conclude the ſcene with damning and curſing the good people of the houſe for going to bed ſo ſoon, &c. conſtitutes the greater part of the recommendations of a number of our preſent young men. QUID.

ANECDOTES.

A Saw being ſtolen from the carpenter of an Indiaman, ſuſpicions fell thick upon the captain's negro boy, who, on being taxed with the theft, ſtoutly denied the charge. The capt. however, being in his own mind convinced of his guilt, ordered him a flogging, which being over, black determined to watch the carpenter, who, not being ſatisfied either with the loſs of his ſaw, or the flogging of the boy, ſaid to one of his meſſmates a few days after, "D---n this ſaw it ſticks in my gizard now." The poor boy overhearing him, flew with a pace to the captain, and exclaimed, "Oh! maſſa, maſſa, the carpenter find him ſaw." "Where?" demanded the captain. "Oh! maſſa, him find it this very minute in him gizzard!"

An Inkeeper, I tely complaining to a French gentleman, that his houſe was greatly infeſted with rats, and that he would willingly give a conſiderable ſum to get rid of them; was, on the following morning, and after the Frenchmen had received his bill, accoſted by him, "Sare, I thel tell you vich way you ſhall get rid of de rat."---"I will be obliged very much to you if you can," replied the landlord. "Vell den, on my charge de rat as you charge me and I vill be d---d if de rat ever come to your houſe again."

ELOQUENCE.

ELOQUENCE is not an introductory ſcience, which youth can be taught from books. It is the glorious talent of improving all the treaſures of art and of ſcience, of hiſtory and of nature to the illumination, conviction and ſubjugation of the hearts of men. It is the dome of the temple, the perfection of human powers, the action of mind on mind, the lightning of the moral world. It belongs only to towering ſouls, impreſſed with vaſt and ſtrong conceptions, and glowing with great and generous emotions. If we deſire eloquence, let us then enlarge the mind and invigorate the virtuous ſentiments of the heart.

NEW YORK, MARCH 17, 1804.

THE number of deaths in this city, for the week ending on Saturday last, according to the City Clerk's report, are, adults 23 children 8--Total 31.

Sunday last, about 11 o'clock, a fire broke out in a brick store in Front-street, four or five doors east of Fletcher-street occupied by Paulding and Irving and William M. Pluymert; by the former as a grocery and the latter as a counting room. The flames had got to a great height inside before it was discovered, and being contiguous to wooden buildings, destroyed four others before it was got under, viz. an unoccupied store, owned by Mr. M'Leod, of Bushwick, (L. I.); a store occupied by Selah Strong; the store and dwelling of Denis Leary, and the one belonging to the estate of Mr. Jacob Vreedenburg, occupied by Mr. John Thurber. The two latter were not wholly destroyed. The progress of the flames to the eastward was happily stopped by the brick store of Messrs. S. and J. Strong, and Co. The principal sufferers are, Messrs. Selah Strong and William M. Pluymert; the books and papers of the latter, we are sorry to state, were burnt. It is not ascertained how the fire originated. Upon the whole, the loss of property is not very considerable, owing in a great measure to the exertions of the firemen, whose good management astonished every by-stander. In about one hour the fire was got completely under, though surrounded by combustible materials. Perhaps the loss of property may be estimated at 8,000 dollars.

Captain Travis, of the sloop Deforis, was knocked overboard on Tuesday night last in the sound by the boom, and was lost.

LOSS OF THE U. S. FRIGATE PHILADELPHIA, CAPT. BAINBRIDGE.

We are sorry to say that the above mentioned frigate has been lost on the coast of Tripoli, and the officers & crew, we fear, condemned to slavery. The following are the particulars which have reached us, respecting this unpleasant affair

From the London Courier, Jan. 25.

"ITALY Dec 25. The American ship Philadelphia, Capt. Bainbridge, of 44 guns, which blockaded the harbor of Tripoli, pursuing a Tripolitan xebeck too far, ran aground, and the crew, consisting of 350 men, were all made prisoners by the Tripolitans."

Extract of a letter from Gibraltar Bay, Jan. 20 to a gentleman in Boston.

"You have undoubtedly heard of the loss of the Philadelphia. She struck on a rock, when in chase of a Tripolitan cruiser, off Tripoli, and after four hours resistance, to no purpose, was obliged to strike to the gun boats. She has been got off and carried into port. Her officers and crew are all prisoners, if not slaves. The officers are said to be treated with humanity; but it is said the crew were stript immediately on their landing, even to a single shirt, and that they are on very short allowance. This most unfortunate occurrence, I expect, has entirely deranged the Commodore's plans."

We are sorry to announce, this day, says a Boston paper, the loss of so many valuable vessels and cargoes belonging to this and other ports: viz. The ship Eagle, and ship Fox, Cook, both from Boston, for Amsterdam with very valuable cargoes, and the Mary, Chidler, of do. from Bristol for Charleston, on the English coast. we do not learn that any of their crews are lost.

A part of the crew of the brig Dove, taken on her passage from St. Domingo for Boston, loaded with coffee, arrived in the brig Lion. They report, that the captors had begun to pillage the cargo of the brig, and had lightened her 12 or 14 inches. Several American vessels, beside the Dove, were carried into St. Jago de Cuba, the cargoes of which would probably be lost.

We are sorry to announce the death of Capt. BEBEE, of the ship Delaware, of this port. Our letters from Liverpool inform us that he died there about the 14th ult. of a disorder in the liver, after an illness of six weeks.

On Tuesday at noon, arrived at Philadelphia the sloop ———, towing up the Whale, and having on board the Mammouth Ox. The ox was immediately on landing, drove to the hay scales in the Northern Liberties, where, to the great mortification of the purchaser, who had given two hundred and fifty dollars for him, he weighed only 2,394 pounds.

We learn by the sloop Farmer's Daughter, arrived here from Great Egg Harbor, that the brig Ann, Foster, from Charleston, was driven ashore there on the 7th inst. and went to pieces---crew saved. This brig had previously sprung a leak, and had four feet water in her hold when she got ashore. Another brig, a schooner and a sloop, also went ashore about the same time, on Cape-Island. The brig was got off without any material damage, and went into an adjacent inlet. The schooner and sloop were said to have been lost.

LONDON, *February* 13.

Important Information on the subject of the Invasion.

The public may place the fullest reliance on the authenticity of the following statement, which we have just been favored with from the most unquestionable authority. Two Swiss officers, (brothers) in the French service, are just arrived from France, having made their escape from thence. They have been examined before the Privy Council, and made a declaration that the invasion of this country will be attempted in the course of the present week, wind and weather permitting.

The Queen of Prussia has sent a present to madame Bonaparte of various articles of dress to the value of 60,000 francs.

Stockholm, January 20.

The Emperor of Russia, it is said, has ordered another levy of troops to the number of 80,000 men; this Prince views with a jealous eye all the proceedings of France.

25,000 *Dollars the highest prize.*

For sale by JOHN HARRISSON, No. 3 Peck-Slip, TICKETS in Lottery No. II. for the ENCOURAGEMENT of LITERATRUE.

They are now selling at SEVEN DOLLARS each, and will continue to sell at that price until Wednesday next the 21st inst. after which they will positively be raised to Seven and an half dollars.

ALSO

BOOKS AND STATIONARY

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

History, Divinity, Miscellany, Novels, Romances, Architecture, Arithmetic, Geography, Navigation, &c. &c.

COURT OF HYMEN.

THRICE happy they, with willing hearts,
Who tread of Hymen's flowery paths;
May pleasure crown the nuptial bond,
And tie the Valentine.

As each succeeding year glides o'er,
May love their hearts in union join;
And make them hail the day they chose
The bridal Valentine.

MARRIED,

On Saturday the 3d inst. at Jamaica, (L. I.) by the Rev. Mr. Schoonmaker, Mr. RICHARD NORTH, to Miss PHEBE DUBOIS, both of Newtown.

Same day, by the Rev. Mr. Schoonmaker, Mr. WILLIAM FOWLER, to Miss MARY LAMBERSON, both of Jamaica.

On Wednesday evening the 7th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. DAVID NEWMAN, to Miss POLLY CHATTERTON, both of Greenburgh, Westchester County.

On Friday evening the 9th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. PAUL M'LEAN, of Ireland, to Mrs. ELIZABETH WEBB, of Staten Island.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. M'Knight, WILLIAM WILLIAMS, jun. Esq. to Miss MARIA VAN RANST, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Collier Mr. SAMUEL HENDERSON, to Mrs. ELIZABETH WELDON, both of this city.

On Thursday Last, by the Rev. Bishop Moore, Mr. JONATHAN OGDEN, merchant, to Miss CHARLOTTE E. WALTON, both of this city.

MORTALITY.

PALE Death with equal foot strikes wide the door
Of splendid halls and hovels of the poor.

DIED,

On Saturday morning, Mrs. ANN CLARK consort of Capt. Geo. Clark, of Stone-street---aged 44 years.

THEATRE.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

This evening will be presented, (by particular desire) the Comedy of

John Bull.

WITH ENTERTAINMENTS.

On Monday evening will be presented, (3d time) a Comedy in 5 acts, with Choruffes, called,

Lewis of Monte Blanco;

Or, the TRANSPLANTED HIBERNIAN.

To which will be added,

Raising the Wind.

E. THOMPSON,

Silk, Cotton, and Woolen Dyer, No. 28 Broad-ſtreet, CLEANS and dyes all ſorts of ſilks and ſtuffs. Gentlemen's clothes cleaned and dyed. Ladies gowns dyed and glazed. Silk ſtockings and camel hair ſhawls elegantly cleaned and calliendered. Chip hats dyed and neatly finiſhed. Feb. 25. 789--1.

NOTICE.

All perſons are hereby forbid truſting my wife, Catharine Siſſon on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

PRESERVED SISSEN,

January 6, 1804.

COURT OF APOLLO.

THE SAILOR'S FAREWELL.

HARK! the hallos, that calls us away!
Tom, fill up a bumper in haste;
While the ship lies unmoor'd in the bay,
Let us drink to the days that are paſt.

Let us drink, jolly boys, ere we part,
To our mates that carouſe on the ſhore,
To the friend whom we lodge in our heart,
To the nymph whom we prize as our ſtore.

Adieu to the hut in the vale,
To the ſcenes ſeen in the grove;
To old Ned, with oaken ſo ſtale;
To Molly, the maid of my love.

To the joys of the feaſt and the glaſs,
Where beauty diſplays all her charms;
To the ſong and the buxom young laſs,
That melts at the ſound in your arms.

See the mainſail that ſhars on the wind,
Hark! they heave up the anchor!---Gee ho!
Our friends ſtand aſſembled aboard,
While the ſhores all re-echo---hillo!

Farewell to our dear native home,
And our ſcene little paſſions of yore;
O'er the wide ſpreading ocean we roam,
And may ſee the old hamlet no more.

Yet the heart of a ſailor can feel
For his friends, for his country's repoſe;
To theſe he prefers the ſmooth peel;
And the rough oak beneath---to their foes.

Ye breezes, blow fair from the land!
Thou Power, on all nature impreſs'd,
Who hold'ſt the wild winds in thy hand,
O ſmooth the rough billows to reſt.

They fill the looſe ſails as they glide;
The landſcape recedes from the view;
In our head wake, we furrow the tide---
Ye ſhores of Columbia adieu!

ANECDOTE.

A celebrated lawyer in this ſtate, riding through a country town, ſtopped at a cottage to inquire his way. The old woman of the houſe told him he muſt keep on ſtraight for ſome way, and then turn to the right; but ſaid that the herſelf was going to paſs the road that he muſt take, and that if he would wait a few moments till ſhe could get her horſe ready, ſhe would ſhow him the way. "Well, (ſaid he) bad company is better than none---make haſte." After jogging on five or ſix miles, the gentleman aſked if they had not yet come to the road that he muſt take?---"Oh yes (ſaid ſhe) we paſſed it two or three miles back; but I thought BAD COMPANY BETTER THAN NONE, ſo I kept you along with me."

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MORALIST.

APOSTROPHE TO IDLENESS.

IDLENESS thou bane of every eſtimable quality, thou pander to every vice; to what colour of infamy ought thou to be painted, and how diligentness is it to indulge thy careleſs! Beneath thy enervating blandiſhments every corruptive ſprings up, and every virtue is obſcured. It is thou that ſtakeſt the love of honorable performance in the bed of inglorious eaſe. It is thou that baileſt out the oblivious draught of what duty calls to inform; and when once thy cup is tailed to intoxication, farewell every hope of fame; farewell every with for diſtinction. Stored in thy fetters, talents, whether natural or acquired, are uſeleſs; and even the brighteſt virtues become tainted by folly, or contaminated by perverſe paſſions. I have ſeen proud lords of nature ſloop to thy brawchings, till they incumbered the very earth on which they dwelt, and only ſerved to diſgrace themſelves, and to be a burden to community.

PATENT FLOOR-CLOTH MANUFACTORY

JOHN HARMER, takes this opportunity to inform the public, that he ſtill continues carrying on the above buſineſs and that he has procured a quantity of STOUT CANVAS manufactured for the expreſs purpoſe, from one to ſeven yards in width, together with other improvements, which will enable him to carry on the buſineſs on a more extenſive and perfect plan than he has heretofore had it in his power to do; and is now able to ſerve his cuſtomers with this kind of FLOOR-CLOTHS to any plan or dimenſions, equal in quality and elegance of figure to any imported, and in a much ſhorter time and cheaper rate.

N. B. Thoſe ladies and gentlemen, who with to be ſupplied with the above articles for the approaching ſummer, will do well to forward their orders ſoon that the Cloth may be immediately executed, to be ready in the ſpring, as ſome time is neceſſary for faſhioning.

☞ Orders left at Osborn and Van Nottand's, No 7 Beekman Slip, New York, or at the Factory, in Brooklyn Long-Iſland, will be aſſiduouſly attended to. Dec. 17

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CIRCULATING LIBRARY,
No. 35 Chatham-ſtreet.

S Berrian reſpectfully informs the public, that he has lately made an addition to the library of about two hundred volumes, among which are the following:

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Monthly Mirror,	23	Black Tower,	
Will's Findar,	3	Natural Daughter,	2
Gordon's Tacitus,	5	Unnatural Son,	2
Kaime's Sketches,	4	Emigrants,	2
Aſiatic Reſearches,	6	Counſels de St. Anois,	2
Aikins Travels,	4	Belliſarius,	
Spallanzi's Travels,	4	De Montmorenci,	2
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Burke on the Sublime,		Maria Williams,	
Petrarch's Life,	2	Female Coquet,	
Pindar's Poems,	2	Albert de Nordenſhild,	2
Paley's Philoſophy,		Vancouza,	
Works of Frederick, King of Pruſſia,	13	Cecilian Romance,	
Gibbon's Rome,	2	Wrongs of Women,	
Pope's Odyſſey,	2	Offspring of Ruſſell,	2
Anſon's Republic,	3	Lindord,	2
Novels and Romances,		Georgina,	2
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January 28, 1804. 6w. 2

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TO THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

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Reſpectfully acquaints the ladies and gentlemen of this city that he practices in all the various branches of his profeſſion. He fits Artificial Teeth with ſuch uncommon neatneſs as to anſwer all the uſeful purpoſes of nature, and of ſo near an appearance that it is impoſſible to diſcover them from real ones. His method of cleaning the Teeth is allowed to add every poſſible elegance to the human face, without giving the leaſt pain, or incurring the higheſt injury to the enamel. In the manifold Toothache he can truly ſay, that his Tincture has very ſeldom failed in removing the torture; but if the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting the tooth, and indeed of decayed teeth in general, (from conſiderable ſtudy and practice) is attended with infinite eaſe and ſafety.

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January 20. 1804. 78a tf.

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